

DICK TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

SAFETY FIRST!

KEEP ACCIDENT RATES DOWN ON THE FARM AND SUBURBAN ROADS. KNOW YOUR EQUIPMENT AND ITS LIMITATIONS.

TAKING THE ADVICE OF "STOOLIE," THE ZOO RAVEN, UNCLE PUNKY AND THISTLE ARE AMAZED TO FIND THAT THE "ARCADE ARMS" BURNED DOWN THE NIGHT BEFORE.



HA! WHY CAN'T YOU GET ADVICE FROM A REGULAR ATTORNEY LIKE OTHER PEOPLE, UNCLE PUNKY? I'M SURE HE SAID, "JUMP IN THE LAKE."



"JOHN AT THE BLAKE," THAT'S WHAT "STOOLIE" SAID. WELL, HERE WE ARE AT HOTEL BLAKE.



JOHN AT THE BLAKE! NOW TO FIND JOHN.



I'M PUNKY DEW. THIS IS MY NIECE. I'M LOOKING FOR JOHN.



I'M IN BIG TROUBLE, JOHN, AND MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME. I-I NEED A HIDEOUT.



I SAID WHO'S YOUR LAWYER?



AH, HA, HA, HA! A BIRD AT THE ZOO. EHP? I GET IT. YOU MEET YOUR ATTORNEY CLANDESTINELY, EH? OKAY. GREAT, GREAT.



LOOK-IF YOU WANT QUARTERS-ALL I HAVE LEFT IS AN 8-ROOM APARTMENT. IT'LL COST YOU \$900 A MONTH.



MEANWHILE- MRS. PEEK'S PLACE WAS BEING USED PLENTY, FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS.



HER LITTLE DOG CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT, POOR FELLOW.



A MINI-FILM CAMERA AND IT'S LOADED.



Little Orphan Annie

TIME MARCHES ON AND BRINGS MANY CHANGES; LILY HU SHE AND ELWOOD ARE OFF TO JOIN PEE WEE FOR THIS SEASON IN THE CARNIVAL.....

IF ANNIE TRIES TO FIND US, ELWOOD, THE CARNIVAL IS WHERE SHE'LL LOOK FIRST!

"THE WHEEL GOES 'ROUND AND 'ROUND, AND SOME ARE UP AND SOME ARE OH 'THE DOWN, AND STILL THE WHEEL GOES 'ROUND." -JOSEPHINE POLLARD.



WITH THE DISCOVERY OF OIL, AND THE VAST WEALTH IT HAS BROUGHT, THE HACIENDA IS RAPIDLY REGAINING ITS ANCIENT SPLENDOR.



AND BY SHARING HER GOOD FORTUNE, DOÑA ISABEL HAS MADE THE PROMISE OF THIS FREE LAND COME TRUE FOR ALL IN "SHACKTOWN"!



BUT HOW DOES IT GOES IT WITH POOR ANNIE AND SANDY?



SHUSH, SANDY! I THINK AT LAST I'VE FIGGERED OUT TH' COMBINATION!



FINALLY GOT M'TEETH 'HOLD OF A THREAD IN THIS BURLAP SACK, AND NOW, WHEN I GET 'ER UNRAVELED JUST A LITTLE MORE.....



HA! THERE'S TH' STRING! TIED IN A HARD KNOT, BUT I'M GETTIN' IT!



YEAH-YEAH! I KNOW, SANDY! JUST TAKE IT EASY, I'LL HAVE YOUT IN A JIFFY!



THERE WE ARE! HM-M...YEAH... OUT O' THOSE SACKS! ??? ? ? ? ?



BUT GETTIN' OUT O' THIS OLD BOXCAR MAY BE SOMETHIN' ELSE AGAIN! SNIFF-SNIFF!



D'YOU SMELL SOMETHIN' BURNIN'? AN' THAT CRAZY NOISE... JUST STARTED... ???

